Public Record Declaration – Pocket Conversation Archive

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Bro, I've always thought this to be the most insane decree anyone could decry... but I genuinel
y believe with all of my physical and logical electrical comprehensive capacity, in every cell
of my self and my influential potential to be nothingness to the same degree as this is going t
o sound ridiculous:
I believe I can honestly and effectively communicate the initial frameworks and ideas to intuit
ively inspire rather than enforce the constructive elements of social, economic, and political
homeostasis through individual participation in the unified benefit of All.
At least for those willing to be inspired - it's not enforcement, for fuxache.
This is what we're working on, and I have no doubt we will succeed. It's unfortunate that I'm p
reoccupied with the trivial and traumatic events, including my own energy and moodiness, of the
system I'm trying to assist. For obvious reasons I redact most of the pertinent details of my
identifiable situation for privacy reasons, but just through the connect the dots of legal disc
ussions we've had it is inferable that I could understandably feel attacked by "big brother" an
d his crew from every direction. It wouldn't require paranoia, trauma, imagination, creative re
asoning or psychedelic drugs for a regular mind to read the explicit language of the law to dra
w the necessary conclusions for feeling nothing less than an endangered species. What is worse?
Nobody wants to hear this from a middle aged white male complain about anything - and I used t
o get it, even as one. Colonialism has changed the world in places it should have never visited
, even for money and spices. But, GTFO if we're supposed to believe that the most recent attemp
t at Global Dynasty is the first. Caucasian ancestral heritage was not the source of all or mos
t of the perceived and alleged "evils" of human history. Nor was any other racial, religious, s
ocial or political group more specifically and genetically applied than simply, "humans."
I believe insecurity kills and conquests. And I believe this because watching racism become reb
randed to exclude using derogatory "the white man" statements as if they are not as divisive, d
iscriminatory, and destructive to the worl we should all be doing together as any other statuto
rily defined "hatespeech" term or slur.
Still, I'm not insecure, dead or ostensibly conquered by it. That is the low hanging fruit, sur
face fodder that holds zero nutritional or caloric value.
It's just another projected obstacle that I have to hurdle or deconstruct before I finally get
a chance to express my ideas to a person powerful enough, and wise enough, to consider or work
with me to correct, for the betterment of everywhere through consent rather than conquest, enli
ghtenment rather than enforcement, common sense instead of common law rights of action, remedia
tion and revenue for regular men pretend to be some sort of regency.
I don't want to overthrow anything. It's disheartening to be undermined and milked for my energ
y in reluctant little drops at a time when I'd rather donate it by the bucket load.
Saturday afternoon thoughts are deep like this. I can't see my kids because we're all grown up
and we have jobs, locations and priorities. Responsibility stole the best years of my life, it
seems. Now there is nothing to experience or no energy to experience it, and no explanation or
expectation that I'll ever get back the time I lost. It destroys me, and it should be noted in
the record that I solemnly swear by all that is sacred- none of the nefarious or negatively int
ended procedure was necessary to get me to participate in a better society. Obviously.
I'm uncomfortable leaving my home, qnd staying in it. I've presumably lost every expectation of
privacy, personal sovereignty and potential value to society. All without voting for or electi

ng any of it to become what it does, and use my neighbors and contributions to offend and attac
k me to protect it.
Seemingly being the only person who's read enough history and law to have a fairly clear unders
tanding of what is necessary to finally start fixing it.
This is just archival meandering.
But I'm bleeding logic in these lines and in this record. I'm what everyone thinks when they ar
en't listening.
[Final Declaration:]
Please PDF and archive this for public record whenever the "app terms and conditions" or my con
sent allows or requires it to become a cataloged event to reference. This conversation is happe
ning. People may never know who I Am, but By God I Am Certain they will know of something I hav
e said which can help them. Regardless of any identifiable certainty than "humanity recognizes
its condition". The question has always been, what are we willing to do about it before tragedy
or tyranny demands it.
Comfortability and contentment are such temporary bedfellows. Meanwhile, people think the Devil
Dopamine is all about our "individual pleasure" - one of the most endangering and enslaving mi
sconceptions ever released for self-proclaimed psychiatrists to discuss as labrats in the same
sociology experiment.